A subscriber who includes in reminiscenses and curiosities of a literary nature, sends us the following verses, written by the wife of Dr. Robert Allen before she left Ireland. Dr. Allen was well-known in the northern portions of this county. He dwelt in West Nottingham, on the farm now owned by Mr. Thomas Way. As a physician he was very popular in all of that hounds and fox hunting, and owned some of the fluest bred for hounds in the State. The old Doctor was very excentric, but considered an excellent physician. His accomplished ladies, had a passion for literature, poodle dogs and a strong cup of Young Hyson: SOLILOQUY.

BY MRS. ALLEN.

Supposed to be spoken by Hannibal, when looking on the body of Marcellus. Is this Marcellus, Rome's admired son,

Is this Marceius, Rome's admired sen,
Can this be he, his race of glory run:
Mine enemy? no, death has closed the strife,
War only made us enemies in life.
What, though I wear the soldier's hardened steel,
Yet still compassion in my breast I feel:
Though, by a father's harsh command, 1\*

That enmity to Rome should ne'er be o'er; A father, great in arms, respected long,
To him my rev'rence does of right belong;
But ah! a dreadful legacy he gave:—
Here lies Marcellus, once the great and

make! How does thy influence mighty nations

shake; Their absent lords how many matrons And weep in vain, and wish for their re-

dames:
But, never to return, all cold they lie,
And, like the blasted Oakes, untimely die.
So shall I too, like Marcellus, soon

Perhaps my sun shall set in cloudy noon: This ring I take, memento sad to me, That, as thou art, so soon myself must be. \*Hamlicar obliged his son Hannibal,

when only nine years old, to swear on the Altar an eternal enmity to Rome.

Influence of the Moon on the Weather.

practical investigation of this subject appears to have been Laplace, who studied of the barometer. In the same direction existing at all. Wierzbicki divides his in- with some instrument? ons into two sections; studying first the influence of the synodic revolution of the moon, or the time that the moon occupies in passing through all its phases, and further subdividing the period of 45 years into two periods of 19 years each, and showing that for both of these periods. as well as for the entire period of 45 years, the clear weather (i. e. the number of clear days) shows scarcely any trace of a cornection with the phase of the moon. During the lunar month, in fact the number of clear days increases and diminishes five times, and without any apparent regularity.

With regard to the rainfall, it appears that in the first period of nineteen years frightfully gloomy and out of place." the maximum rainfall occurs between the first quarter and the full moon, and the least rainfull between the full moon and the last quarter. On the other hand, the last period of nineteen years leads to a different result; so that, from the whole series of observations, there results only a very slight indication of a connection with the moon-which connection, if it actually exists, would require for its demonstration a series of measurements of the rainfall numbering through a much longer period of years. The result attained by the study of the number of days on which rain fell substantially agrees with that from the study of the quantity of rain fallen, in showing that the moon has very little, if any, influence upon processes in our atmosphere. The same author, in studying the anomalistic revolution of the moon, gives, by a very careful process of reasoning, two conclusions different from those advocated by Schiapareli, in finding no trace of the influence of the distance of the moon from the earth upon meteorological phenomena.

The True Marylander has a funny contributer, whose sig. is S. O. Lowmon, and these are some of his perpetrations: A MISTAKE .- When you see a boy fall down and get up, saying, "That didn't

hurt me!" you may know for certain that he has most killed himself. My Goodness!!!-We are told "that a citizeu of this place gave his wife \$1 last Saturday night, to get up and hand him fully folded within its silver ring, leaned his slippers down from off the clock."-Either that is a base and malicious libel, or

else that man was mighty tired, or else mighty lazy, or else mighty rich, or else he was mightly in hopes that she would give it back to him-or else he was a natural born foel.

OBSERVATIONS .- When you hear a man lighting the lamp ra-al easy, you may know it is a flea; when you hear him come out, tearing and cussin', slashing his parlor match down the wall, instead of the box, with a loud snap, snatching the lamp about, still cussin', you may know it is bed ed as if guilty of some grave blunder. bugs; when you hear him land on the floor, kerbang!, as if he pitched on his all-fours like, you may know that he is a married lady checked the words in the process of man and it is his wife's foot, or if he has enunciation. been married about 2 years, that it is the baby sleeping just behind his back; when you hear him roll out, stretching and sqeak. Delaroche's. It was in reality prevailing sore heart peace. cook, you may know that it is his break-

been attempted, which has not been very ous fear not many removes from a panic. elaborate designs or ornamented with velvet bands, upon which are stamped patterns almost as handsome as if executed in hand embroidery.—Demorests for February.

approach, especially as no case had been designs or ornamented with velvet bands, upon which are stamped patterns almost as handsome as if executed in hand embroidery.—Demorests for February.

approach, especially as no case had been departed from entering foot-fall in the corridor; had you heard the prowling foot-fall in the corridor; had you seen the door-knob turn slowly and noiselessly a difference own free will.

In a lull of the wind, Mrs. Juanez heard little way round, and slowly, slowly back the great clock strike three—yet another again?

whiteness, had you heard the prowling foot-fall in the corridor; had you seen the door-knob turn slowly and noiselessly a dided abruptly, in a perfectly natural little way round, and slowly, slowly back the great clock strike three—yet another again?

VOL. XXXIII---NO. 27.

ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1874.

SAVED BY A RING.

Mrs. Juanez was a creole, beautiful and accomplished. Mr. Juanez, though ther- Knowlton?" oughly Americanized, by a residence al- Before Knowlton could reply to Needbirth a Spaniard.

laroche's aristocratic boarding house.

practice. The Doctor was very fond of the apartments destined for their occcu- support, said: pancy, "these are very pleasant roomshigh and airy with large windows. I like ful duty to inform you that Dr. Gore proplenty of light and fresh air."

"But Jose," the little lady exclaimed, pox." ly, ponderous door this is between the rose precipitately from the table, flight as him through this after all I think-now wife, Brassla, was one of the old school turning to Mr. Juanez, "what a singular-

"It is indeed," said her husband, "and faces. quite suggestive of a prison. If you are Needham continued to slowly sip his cof-

smiled saying: "The house is, I believe, quite old. I fected abode. have occupied it but recently, however, and know nothing whatever of its his-

The architecture of the mansion showed her alone at such a time. conclusively that it was built long before leading from the main staircase.

The rich, dark wood in which the rooms grimly sombre aspect, but when lighted up great reluctance departed. by the warm sunshine that came in a glorturn, Whilst their loved offspring lisps their ious flood through the large windows, they grew bright and cheerful and even the steps died away in the distance, a sense of honor'd names,
And, why they stay, still ask the mourning frowning faces of the figures supporting the horor of her situation almost over-

almost good-natured grin. A door opened from the corridor into the larger of the two rooms and the only means of communication between the two loor. Mrs. Juanez by means of pictures,

books, flowers, and various beautiful ornaments arranged with ready skill and good taste, had converted her portion of the old ed upon the principle that "energy infus mansion into the brightest spot imagina-Wierzbicki, Assistant at the Observatory ble, but the "queer door," the little lady at Cracow, has made use of 45 years of was always saying. She was sure there continuous observations on the climate of was some romance or tragedy, more probathat station to investigate the influence of bly the latter, connected with it and the the moon. The first person who made any mystery about it possessed a singular fas-

cination for her. Why was it made so thick and heavy, the influence of the moon upon the hight and of different wood from the rest in the room? Why such an immense lock; such also Bouvard labored, basing his investiga- a strong bolt above it and another bolt thing that may be lurking in closet or cortion on twelve years of observations at quite as strong near the floor? Why was Paris, and he proved that the influence of the inner side from a distance of two feet tim, she visited every pertion of the imthe moon upon our atmosphere was so in- from the floor to the height one could con- mense mansion. A careful scrutiny of its considerable, at least for the latitude of veniently reach, covered with indentations many old nooks and corners filled her Paris, that it might be considered as not as if it had been battered again and again with a greater sense of security, although

She remembered to have once seen a his clinched hand and leave a similar impression with his horny knuckles, but that was softer wood.

She asked the other boarders about it Some were indifferent, some smiled at the look of deep speculation in the brown eyes, others wondered, and languid Mrs. Singleton, who thought it singularly unlady-like to show curiosity about anything so vulgar as that "dreadful door," said:

"The reason Mr. Singleton declined taking that suite of rooms was because I never could have endured to look at anything so

One morning, Anna, the chambermaid, said: "Mrs. Juanez ain't you ever kinder nervous a sittin' here every day a lookin' at that door ?"

"Why no, Anna," laughed the little roman, " why should I be nervous!" With an expression as of conjuring up a ghost, the garrulous maid continued:

"They don't none of the boarders like hese rooms, no how, an' I've heard tell that folks that built this house, oh, ever so many years ago kep' a man fastened up it that there room, an' there used to be awful noises, and they do say he tore hisself dreadful and went on terrible. Anyhow under the carpet there's a dretful stain on the floor. I've seen it, an' scrubbed an' scrubbed it, an' it won't come off neither. I wouldn't want to live here, mum, no not if there was rosaries an' Angus Die'

all about the room-no, mum!" That night Mrs. Juanez told her hus band she had at last found a clue to the mystery that had so long perplexed her and laughingly added: "I shall proceed to write a tragedy thereon."

Ah, little woman, you have no need to erite a tragedy upon it! Breakfast was nearly over one morning

Young Smith was wrestling manfully with his eighth muslin assisting its departue with copious draughts of fragrant coffee. Precise Miss Emrick having adjusted

her knife and fork at the proper angle upon her plate and placed her napkin carecomfortably back in her chair to listen to hearty strong-voiced Mr. Monmouth, who was reading local items from a morning

"Senator Blatherskite is alarmingly ill at his residence, No. 1100-Avenue.' "Child run over and instantly killed, at the corner of A and B streets. Driver creeping out of bed, sort of on the sly, and escaped without arrest." The gentleman continued: " Eighty-five deaths from s-m-a

> "Don't !" cried nervous Mrs. Darling, from the other end of the table. Everybody smiled, except the reader, who look-"S-m-a" would have been small-pox, had not the exclamation from the nervous

That dread disease had by common conthe poorer classes in squalid localities.

of embroidered and trimmed petticoats sumptuous mansions were falling before its would come again. worn as skirts, has been revived for the dreadful approach, the usually strong, past two seasons, or rather a revival has careless hearts began to quake with a nerv-

were vacant, and said to Knowlton, his door bell summoned her to admit Dr. Gore. out? God help you! "Heard how Juanez is this morning, Mr.

most from infancy in this country, was by ham's question, an excited exclamation from Madame Delaroche, who had a mo-That they were exceedingly well-bred ment before been summoned to the door, and amiable people, was the unanimous caused all eyes to turn in her direction. conclusion of the inmates of Madame De- The poor lady, pale and trembling, her very cap border shaking with her agitation "Ah, Madame," said Mrs. Juanez, as came hurriedly forward to the table and region of country, having a very large that lady introduced the new comers to nervously clutching the back of a chair for "Ladies and gentleman, it is my pain-

nounces Mr. Juanez ill with the small-

Mrs. Monmouth screamed-the ladies well as fright plainly depicted in their listen to me.

bread and water," he continued playfully. the mirror opposite. Within an hour af-As both looked at Madame Delaroche for ter the announcement of these direful tidan explanation of such a battle-like door ings the panic-stricken inmates, with the amid its incongruous surroundings, she exception of Needham and Knowlton, had departed bag and baggage, from their in-

These two gentlemen entreated Mrs. Juanez to allow them to remain and assist aid before morning?" her, declaring it simply inhuman to leave

Mrs. Juanez, pale with anxiety and readily answered: the period of sham and shoddy; at a time fatigue, talked with them from the landing when comfort, convenience, and durability above, assuring them in her sweet voice, were considered paramount to mere apagain and again, that she was not afraid pearance. The apartments upon which and felt quite brave and strong, and morebrave.

Her five times consel Rome expects in vain, Nor knows she yet, her gallant chief is the left wing of the house, upon the third the left wing of the house, upon the left wing of the left wing of the house, upon the left wing of the le the left wing of the house, upon the third nurse immediately. She implored them to slain.

O War, what dreadful havoc dost thou floor and approached by a long corridor go away from the house as quickly as pos-

They, finding all offers of assistance were finished gave them at twilight a firmly yet gratefully declined, finally with

The heavy door closed with a loud clang, and, as the echo of their retreating footthe cornices seemed to look down with an come this brave, yet delicate little woman. Bowing her head upon her hands she prayed a moment earnestly that God would not allow Jose to die such a terrible death, and that He would help her to be brave apartments was through the ponderous and strong all alone in that great house in

the midst of a large, strange city.

She was now inwardly thankful that through her life she had believed and acted into the every day duties of life gives strength to meet and overcome the sterner realities that must at times be met and overcome."

Before returning to her room she made a tour of the lower portion of the house, examining and carefully fastening doors and windows.

Then, with true feminine instinct, which is ever looking for that indefinable someshe smiled at her weakness.

All the previous night Mr. Juanez had been in a state bordering on delirium, which Juanez returned to him. Going to the bedside she poured from a phial and held it to his lips, her face white with intense angush.

Any one who has seen a loved one stricken down with this dreadful maladythe fair features darkly bloated and made hideous to look upon, friends not daring to be present with aid and comfort, have witnessed perhaps the death, the hasty burial perchance at dead of night, unattended by minister or mourner-can understand the agonized feelings of this delicately reased woman and petted wife. With some difficulty she succeeded in rousing him sufficiently to swallow the medicine. He look. ed about vacantly for a few moments, but as his gaze rested upon her loving, anxious

face, the listless expression disappeared He said: "My God! what a situation for you Kate, darling! I know what is the matter. They are all gone; I heard the tramping and bustle, and the clang of the door. How badly off am I?" he asked suddenly. "Tell me the truth, poor little wife .-

What did the doctor say ?" Alas, poor Kate ! she dared not tell him that Dr. Gore had pronounced him extremely ill, and feared that the disease would terminate fatally. She could not believe his danger was so great. It was are out of joint too from sympathy I exall so sudden, so dreadful. With an effort

to answer steadily, she said: "Jose, you are very sick, yet I hope, I think you will soon be better. I am doing everything possible for you, dear one, and I momentarily expect some one to aid me in the care of you." Then firmness for sook her; with a face full of unutterable love and sorrow, she cried:

"Oh, my darling ! my darling ! God will not let you die this dreadful death-it cannot, cannot be !"

The sick man raised his arms toward her with a caressing gesture, then with a deep groan let them fall limp and helpless upon the bed. Mrs. Juanez could only "Jose, my love; poor Jose." In a few

noments the heavy stupor returned .-Through her loving ministrations to the sick man, Mrs. Juanez gradually became

our very hearts grow still with pain, and that pain holds our lips dumb. We breathe, we walk about, we eat and sleep, may force ourselves to laugh or sing or talk-yet the pain lies there all the same and we clutch at our breast, and grasp for breath and cry: "Is there no escape from its tortoise shell case as was her usual custhis torture?" If we are believers in prayer we pray. God hears and helps.

If we are unselfish we devote ourselve to others, whether they be happier or more miserable than ourselves-it matters not. Devotion to others brings forgetfulness of sent become a tabooed subject at Madame | self. Forgetfulness of self brings to the

ing the bed, about 9 o'clock A. M. and a in the city to an alarming extent, but until hollerin' "I'm up" down stairs to the within a short time had been confined to The great clock in the dining room struck— Slow the long hours dragged onward. twelve! one! two! still the promised aid the beautiful gem gleamed and glowed in When, however, rumors began to gain had not come to the lonely woman. An-ORNAMENTED PETTICOATS.—The fashion ground that even owners and dwellers in other long hour must pass before Dr. Gore

The sun which had shown cheerfully all the morning, was now hidden behind the dull clouds. A hoarse wind rising, meansuccessfull, on account of the difficulty experienced in getting American ladies to dressed habitues of Madame's abode might branches of the leafless trees, tearing anwear them properly. Some are of satin have thought themselves secure from its grily at the casement like some strong fiend and your face have blanched to utter worlds, I feel them whirling in my brainand some of silk, beautifully quilted in approach, especially as no case had been incensed at being debarred from entering whiteness, had you heard the prowling in my brain," he screamed, in a tone that

ticed that Mr. and Mrs. Juanez's seats weary hour passed before, a peal of the What wicked, hurtful thing stands with- science and the enlightenment of mankind,

face, saying: "poor child, you have had a had ceased, and as he now lay quite molong weary day all alone too." Then the tionless, and, as she thought, scarcely discernment, you will readily acknowledge appealing look in her face found utterance. breathing, her apprehensions were again has an immense advantage over the pre-"Dr. Gore, can you save my husband, fully aroused. With a despairing cry she will you not ?"

How often have agonized hearts in like and help-come to my poor boy?" ers of our bodies possessed the power to the eastern sky. No signs of day; she room caught his attention. He bent forconquer Death itself.

do for Mr. Juanez." After a careful examination of the patient, whose breathing wide open and on the threshold stood a seemed more natural, he turned with a man. hopeful face to Mrs. Juanez, saying:-"There seems to be a change for the bet- door, locked as it was without her knowl- room. ter in your husband-cheer up, we'll get | edge ?

"I am greatly disappointed that the perconsequently very great.

"Are you a brave woman?" he asked; and without waiting for a reply added;

Greatly encouraged by the more favorable symptoms of her husband, Mrs. Juanez | said to the intruder: "Yes; since you think Mr. Juanez bet

ter, I shall not mind being left alone with him. I can easily do all that is to be done." "I will come again in the morning as early as five; before that time if possible," the Dr. said, encouragingly. After changing the medicine and mak-

ing another careful examination of the still a commanding looking person, and patient, the Doctor left the room, Mrs. notwithstanding her great alarm, Mrs. Juanez following him to the door and say- Juanez thought of a portrait she had once ing, just as he stepped outside; "you will seen of Melancthon. not fail to return early in the morning ?" "I will not," he answered. Something

suddenly and look searchingly into her tric scholar or philosopher. face, saying: "Are you really not at all afraid to be politely, glanced furtively about the room left alone to-night?"

It was now nearly dark, for the days ing upon the floor the heavy pendulum of were quite short, and Mrs. Juanez hurried a clock which he carried in his hand, and ly made the necessary preparations for the sat down. night. Having occasion to go to the servants portion of the house, to her astonishment and alarm she found one of the outside doors slightly ajar.

fastening the doors that merning, overlooked that one? fastened all of them." The more she help? Useless. He sat where he could thought of it, however, the more doubtful instantly seize her if she made the attempt. she became upon the subject. She thought, "there can no harm come from it anyway,

having that conspicuous yellow banner floating gaily at the front entrance." Going into the kitchen, she stood several minutes at a table, preparing various

articles for use in the night. Was some one breathing near her? She turned shortly about, saw nothing, gathered up her articles in eager haste in the at dawn settled into a dull stupor, and leading to the dining-room, then faced from which he had not roused when Mrs. about with a scarcely suppressed shrick upon her lips. For a moment she peered downward with a scared, white face, as if striving to pierce the deep shadows.

Was that the outline of a human form in the gloom below? Filled with vague fear she ran on swifter than before, up the long stairs, gained her room, shut and locked the door, and sank weak with fright and fatigue into a chair.

She listened. What ailed the clock? It struck, one! two! three! on to twelve. She never knew it to do so before. After few moments, as her fears subsided, she became composed and blamed herself for giving way to nervousness. She rose from her seat, firmly resolved to be governed no

more by such foolish fears. Busy with ministrations to the sick man her fright, yet her every sense was keenly

on the alert. She paused now and then to go to loor and listen attentively; twice she opened it and stepped into the corridor. The wind had quite died away; she heard no sound, not even the ticking of the great clock, that always sounded especially distinct at night. Wondering for a moment at that, and its peculiar manner in

pect !" Securing the door again, she put fresh coal on the grate; stirred it till it blazed cheerfully; shaded the light carefully from the face of the sick man and sat down to her patient vigils by the bedside.

The cheerful fire, the mellow light, made everything look so comfortable. Mr. Juanez's fears had quite vanished, and she felt, did occasion require it, she could go down stairs again, without a tremor. Pursuant to Dr. Gore's suggestion, she poured out a little brandy, and drank it.

As the evening wore on, Mr. Juanez grew very restless in his slumber, moaning and frequently calling out her name. Absorbed in anxious care, Mrs. Juanez was held it up in the fire-light to watch the surprised, upon consulting her watch, to larid flames upon its polished surface; and

find it nearly midnight. "Would the night seem very long, and would Dr. Gore come early as he promised?"

Going into the other room to the bureau, which stood at the farther side of the apartment, and directly opposite the door of which we have spoken, Mrs. Juanez unloosed her heavy hair, and drew from her finger, a costly and antique ring, and laid it hastily upon the bureau, instead of in steel of Damascus; good blade, your

This ring was a magnificent fire opal, in setting of rich, old-fashioned workman- I knew you were my subject. I fain would ship and had been an heirloom in the Juanez family for generations, gracing the finger of many a fair bride, who had will- his long fingers, "but I could wait; ha! ingly consented to bear the honorable Mrs. Juanez noticed that night, as she

had noticed numberless times before, how forward, seize the heavy pendulum, and the subdued light of the room, and after she returned to her cares at the bedside, it ing vigilant watch and ward in the sur- tinued: rounding dimness. Ah, little woman, as you stood before areakin to the Infinite. Why should poor, your mirror that night, would not your weak mortals shrink from that which holds

brave, good heart have wildly bounded, worlds upon worlds in their orbits. Those

I will demonstrate upon you with this razor,

"Ah !" he gasped; "the Eye !"

Upon the floor a woman lies senseless.

reason, rend the still night air.

lock gives way, the door is open.

stumps, lies dead before them.

with grey.

Mr. and Mrs. Juanez.

nigh proved fatal to both.

home .- Fireside Friend.

culed for slowness of comprehension, and

at the universities, who are now struggling

hard for mere bread and a roof. Touch-

ing on the mental restlessness, the inquiry,

the doubt of the times, he says most sim-

ply and naturally that it will not harm

the modern American to read again and

again. "Right and wrong, honor, duty.

and country, benevolence toward men and

responsibility toward the unseen power by

which human actions are guided and con-

are realities which correspond with the

deepest wants and feelings of our nature;

wisest and best of the human race have

proclaimed in the whole tenor of their

lives. Whether I am happy or unhappy is

not my chief affair; what most and first

concerns me is to find my work in life, to

recognize it, and to do it."-N I Tribune.

RESOURCES OF TEXAS .- With one single

iron stores; with lead and silver mines;

with 20,000,000 of acres of cotton-bearing

land; and with agricultural resources equal

to these of any State in the Union, Texas

can enter upon her new career confidently

and joyously. As a refuge for the ruined

as an element of greatness in the progress

of the United States, she has no superior.

She has peculiar advantages over her sister

tion in vain, the tide flows freely across her

orders, and spreads out over her vast

plains. Whatever danger there may be of

political disagreements and disturbances

-One of the first things we learn is the

fact of our own limitations; we cannot be

everything, nor do everything, nor get

everything, and we can only acc

ers, nothing can permanen

Southern States; while they court emigra-

\$50 REWARD!

man, and not at all a favorite in the house:

| The kind hearted physician looked | The moments were wearny on. Mr. | that a simple incision in the jugular vein | leaves at half-past six. This is a very sea. Had the moment come? said: "when will this weary night end,

> Going to the window she looked out at turned-her heart almost ceased beating, Dr. Gore answered earnestly: "I shall and she sank into a chair that fortunately the dim light beyond.

> > door, over the threshold, into the other Heavens! how could be have opened the

She instinctively glanced on the bed on

which her protector lay. Alas! he cannot in her small body rigid with determination, sprang forward against the ponderous door; aid her; she must rather protect him .son who promised to come this morning to She tried to speak to the intruder, but no it shut with a clang. not a good girl I shall immerse you behind fee, casting now and then a composed yet assist you has failed us, and I am afraid I sound came through her white lips. She With all her strength she turns the masit with the cheerful accompaniment of speculative glance at his handsome face in cannot procure a substitute before to-mor tried to rise from her chair, but her limbs sive key; only partially turned it, before bounded with dreadful fury against it .-The man stood motionless, storing direct-

He drew back for another bound-the presly at her. sure of the strong key performs its office. "I will give him all and he will go, or"- The heavy bolts, above and below, slide She thought, perhaps, he is a burglar. "brave enough to stay alone with Mr. and she grasped eagerly at the idea—"he into their sockets. Juanez to-night if I am unable to send you may be a nurse sent to help me-no, impossible."

Making a violent effort to speak, she "Who are you, sir, and why have you come at this hour of the night to an infect-

ed honse?" The man was apparently about forty-five years of age, tall and spare in form. His grizzly hair, long and straight, hung in a heavy mass upon his shoulders, Coatless, hatless, shoeless, though he was, he was

Except for the hard glitter in his eye. matter?" and a cruel expression about the mouth, in her manner caused him to turn about one might have supposed him some eccen-

As she addressed him, the man bowed and over his shoulder into the corridor, "Oh, no! not at all," she replied smiling. then stepped stealthily into the room, placcarry it away to another room.

> He looked steadily at Mrs. Juanez again with a peculiar contraction of the mouth seemingly lifeless woman." that seemed habitual. At this moment Mrs. Juanez rose to her back the bolts.

Could it be possible that she had, while feet almost wild with terror, the man's manuer was so appaling, Should she fly past him, down the long "No ." she said aloud, "I am sure I stairway, out into the night, and shrick for Her next impulse was to throw open a window and scream with the energy of disfor certainly no person would enter a house pair. What use; he could kill her if he

chose before she could take three steps. "Gottlieb Gorragus, an insane man, The man reeming to divine her thoughts, escaped from the Lunatic Asylum, on B—street, early yesterday morning. The public are cautioned to look out for him, as he rose from his chair, shut and locked the door, putting the key in his pocket.

Still no reply. The man's furtive gaze now rested for the first time upon the features of Mr.

Juanez, and his expression changed to one of perfect malignity. Swinging his long, bony arms aloft, he began a furious harangue; ideas, words, laughter, loud and discordant strangely interwoven. The fearful gibberish; the ancontrolable fury of the man told the despairing woman that she was face to face

with a raving maniac. Higher and louder rose shouts and laughter. How long he went on thus she knew not:

it seemed an age. Suddenly he ceased and dropped into his chair, yet without the least appearance of exhaustion. Her suspense was horrible; if he intended, in his maniac fury, to kill both Mr. she thought little of that which had caused Juanez and herself, she almost wished he would do the fearful deed and end her agony. The sick man lay quite unconscious of what was taking place. The poor wife thought with a shiver, he might even

then be dying, or already dead. He at least knew not of the terrible danger. How the firelight danced and flickered, lighting up the now ghastly features of the rose to fill some of the highest offices in and confused by the spectable, and hardly madman, as he sat nervously clutching his bony fingers together. Mrs. Juanez tried striking, she said: "poor old clock, you to rivet his restless gaze, and thus, perhaps, hold him subdued till help, for which she was so fervently praying, should come, but she could not hold his wandering eyes for

a moment. She thought, with what keen despair, of he little revolver which she knew how to use and which usually lay on the bracket within reach of her hand, where she sat; but alas! on this fatal night; it lay upon a stand directly behind that fearful creature. Could she by any strategem get possession of it, she resolved, vain as it trolled-these are not idle purases. They seemed, to sell her life as dearly as possible. With the strong contraction of the mouth, and a low laugh, the maniac drew

and no man will feel himself utterly cast from his pocket a black razor case, and down who can say in his heart what the took from it the glittering instrument; breathed upon it, intensely watching the slow evaporation of the moisture. Another wild laugh and he swung aloft

his long arms. Had the moment come? No! Plucking a long hair from his matted field of coal covering 6,000 square miles; locks, he held it by one end suspended in with apparently inexhaustible copper and

the air, saying: "Look, madam?" as he dextrously severed it; "Oh, this is finer than the famed wounds are deep and clean !" "Madam," he continued, "you are a brave lady. When I saw you below stairs, of our last great revolution, she is beneficent

making a hideous motion in the air with ha! Mrs. Juanez's breath now came in gasps. The mad thought rose in her mind to rush try to strike him senseless to the floor .--

have clutched you as you sped along,"

try to strike him senseless to the floor.—
Vain thought!

The maniac pressed his hand upon his head for a moment with a sigh, and continued:

"Our souls, psychologically considered, aroakin to the Infinite. Why should poor, seemed to her, like a great flery eye, keep- head for a moment with a sigh, and con-

WHOLE NO. 1,635.

TOO LATE.

and the incense from the newly awakened slept themselves, or have awakened unrehalf-past eleven. When he awoke it was at the earnest solicitation of Mrs. Prince's shricks and howls of a creature bereft of up at once, and inquired the time, which Mrs. Prince was not able to inform him

A feeble voice wails through the hideous exactly, but was quite confident by the tumult: "Kate, darling; Kate! Kate! general feeling and looks that it was hard on to car time. Mr. Prince snatched up now positively know, was born at Blantyre. The fire dies out in the grate. The his clothes at this, and slew into the sitting in Lanarkshire, Scotland, in 1817. He dreadful cries and imprecations continue, room, and straightway got into his clothes, worked in a factory, at the age of ten, and then examining his watch, found that educated himself, became a medical student but no life comes to the prostrated figure. A prolonged scream, as from some wild it was ten minutes past twelve. "By at Glasgow, and went out in the service of beast in torture, and all is quiet save the crackey," said Mr. Prince, and immediscarce audible wall, "Kate! oh, Kate!" ately returned to bed, and encasing his Natal, in 1840. For sixteen years he labor-\* \* \* head beneath the clothes, preserved a ed as a missionary, faithful, earnest, and Outside the chamber door, Knowlton's moody silence in answer to Mrs. Prince's efficient. He married the daughter of a voice says: "Good God! what can be the enquiries. It finally dawned on that exceldistinguished missionary, Rev. Robert lent lady that the hour was too carly, and Moffat. In tones of intense excitement, Dr. she soon went to sleep. But there was no Gore answers: "We must burst in the immediate sleep for her husband. He felt Ngami, and afterward, leaving the Zam gloomy and dissatisfied, and seemed weigh- bezi river, in January, 1853, he crossed the ed down with the impression that he was Quick as thought, the nervy form of to miss the train in spite of all he could do river, reaching it in June, 1854. Return-Tenderly, and with white faces, the strong men raise the senseless form and a student, a lawyer, a citizen, and a hus- and then to the Indian Ocean, whence he "Well, whatever is behind those bolts and bars solves the mystery of the open doors below, the disordered time-piece, the Cautiously they turn the lock and slide cause to a dispensation of fate none of us than any other one man had ever done. A wretched thing, a gaping wound in its throat, its hands mere, shapeless, bleeding can avert, he, too, fell askep. When he In 1859, he returned, and continued his What, though the opal, still resting on the bureau, glows but faintly in the morning light-it has saved its wearer's life. In a daily paper was seen the following

awoke again he found Mrs. Prince's toes at explorations. Reports were received from his back, and Mrs. Prince's hands on his him for a number of years. In 1863, he shoulders, and Mrs. Prince's voice in his was on the Zambezi river, bent on explorear, and a vivid impression on his mind ing the great Lake Nyassa, and afterward that the train had gone, or that the whistle would sound before he could get out of interior, in March, 1866. After a long and bed. But he arose and hurried into the sitting room with a show of interest, and tribes on and near the Nyassa lake, he ardrawing on his clothes, again consulted rived at Ujiji, a town on the east shore of his watch with an air of desperation, and the great lake Tanganika, in March, 1866, ascertained that it was just two o'clock. and again set out from there, in June of door, putting the key in his pocket.

There could be no aid for her. Whatever her fate might be, she must meet it as best she could. A strange calmness came to her. Resuming her seat she again said:

"Why have you come at this hour to an "The above reward will be given for his imediate return to the asylum."

It are cautioned to look out for min, as a secretained that it was just two o'clock. But it is no matter what he said. He skipped back to the bedroom without any loss of time, and appeared before Mrs. The above reward will be given for his immediate return to the asylum."

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But it is no matter what he said. He skipped back to the bedroom without any loss of time, and appeared before Mrs.

The didn't say "by crackey!" this time.

The didn't say "by crackey!" thi Almost any pleasant evening, there may deal of fire in his eye. But he blew out be seen upon the public drives of New the light in silence, and then getting back Orleans, a phaeton, containing a gentlemen into bed, gloomily urged her not to do that with a still handsome though badly scarred again or her officiousness might cost her face, and by his side sits a little lady whose pain. The next time he aroused himself. It was four o'clock. This was a little youthful face is strongly at variance with her hair, which is plentifully sprinkled carlier than was necessary, but for fear of missing the train, he remained up. First Dear reader, the lady and gentleman are carefully dressing himself, he kindled the fire in the kitchen, and thought of the Recovering, however, after a time, they half-past seven she awoke of her own acreturned to New Orleans, where, among cord, and finding the broad day light familiar seenes and faces, they sought to streaming into the window, jumped up efface from memory the remembrance of with sincere regret that Prince had gone their dreadful experience in their Northern without a warm breakfast, and pictured to

him, while Mrs. Prince lay and slept. At herself during the toilet, the aching void he would carry with him through the -There was a pure and sturdy manline: streets of the metropolis. Then she about Lord Derby's recent speech on self- thought of his vexation, and the tears culture which commends it to Young came into her eyes. And then she went America as well as to Young England. into the kitchen, and was struck motion-He tears up one cherished opinion of the less at the sight before her. For there masses when he declares that cleverness is was Prince with a carpet bag clutched not the first qualification for a successful tightly in one hand, and a roll of legal career, but he does not lack for instances. documents in the other, setting bolt up He mentions particularly two men who right in a chair-fast asleep. Astonished England and who filled them well too, and knowing what she was doing, Mrs. Prince who yet were at college constantly ridi- got the woman in the other part of the house to arouse Mr. Prince, while she stole he goes on to speak of those first-class men over to her mother's to see about something .- Danbury News.

ALEXANDER POPE.

him for giving trouble to his fellow creat ures. Assistance was as necessary to his physical weakness as ink was to his thoughts. His personal charms were few, but his defects many. He had clear spark-He was so small that at table his chair had to be greatly raised in order to bring his were as thin asstraws; and in order to give poetry, he was charged with being deficient in good manners, or with a snobbish desire dictates of nature as implicity as an infant fell asleep. When he had any demands to Chinese teas. be satisfied he querulously cried for them as a spoiled or peevish baby would do .-Wherever he went his helplessness was complained of by his host, and resented by the servants. True to his boyish nature, Tuesday last by Deputy Dize, and lodged he neglected to provide himself with an in the "Grey Eagle." Wonder if he will attendant when he paid his visits, although it would have been reasonable to suppose that an attendant, who was accustomed to his habits and who could anticipate his wants, would have suggested itself as a necessity to him. The consequence of his helplessness was that at every house he that too? stayed at, a large retinue of domestic servants was found unequal to the duty of waiting on him One had to pull on his

that they dreaded, should be be left alone, that he would tumble to the ground and The early morning train from Danbury, lay without the power of rising. Nor did they so much fear his falling down as his sonable hour in the summer, when people tongue, for this was an instrument he could wield among them to as good a purpose as he could wield his pen among the crowd of flowers filling the air and inspiring the hungry poets. But the labor of the sersenses. But in the winter time, with ani vants were light in the daytime compared mal and vegetable life dead, the air raw to what they were at night. If he was The madman made a motion as if to and chilly, and matches mislaid, and a troubled with headache, he would rouse gloomy darkness wrapping the face of the them out of bed to make him coffee, inhalroom caught his attention. He bent forward, peering carnestly and curiously into
earth, as if with a pall, 6\frac{1}{2} o'clock A.M., is ing the steam of which he declared was a very unseasonable and disagreeable hour, the only means by which he could obtain and the man who has occasion to leave relief. In the bitterest January nights he home on that train may easily be pardoned | would ring the footmen out of their warm tion Friday which made it necessary that him a pin, or to look for an envelope he he should be in New York before Saturday had dropped, perhaps in the garden .noon. He contemplated the early start When in a rhyming mood, which came Mrs. Juanez, pale as death, every muscle with some misgiving, and determined to upon him with troublesome frequency, he make the best preparation for it by get- would keep a servant throughout the night ting to bed early. Some people would not running in and out of his room twenty have thought of this, and remained up times to bring or remove his desk, to find until their usual hour, and either over- better pens, to procure better ink. The servants got at last to know him so well freshed or depressed. Mr. Prince went to that they avoided him. Some of them flatbed at 9 o'clock, and got to sleep about ly refused to obey his orders. Many of them who heard of his intended visit would demand their dismissal. But if he was a toes, which were digging vigorously into troublesome, he was at least a liberal invahis back, while Mrs. Prince's hands and lid. Some of the servants declared that Mrs. Prince's voice were otherwise en- they would not ask for wages during the Upon the moor a woman mes senseless.

Terific blows upon the oaken door, and gaged in his interests. Mr. Prince jumped time they had to wait upon Mr. Pope.

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Colburn's New Monthly.

DEATH OF DR. LIVINGSTONE. Dr. David Livingstone, whose death is the London Missionary Society to Port

In 1849, Livingstone discovered Lake continent of South Africa, to the Congo to avert the calamity. He carefully re- ing from the Congo, he traveled through viewed his past life, arraigning himself as the Makololo-country back to the Zambezi, band, to see if there was anywhere in his embarked for England, reaching home on record an act, a word, or a thought, which December 12th, 1856. He was enthusiastiby the finest ingenuity could be distorted cally welcomed, not only for his discoveries. into a crime for which this losing the train but on account of his " thoroughly ingenumight be considered a fitting judgment. ous, frank, simple, and manly character." But in vain he went over the past for such He had explored 11,000 miles of Africa, a provocation, and finally assigning the and thrown more light on its geography

and remained with him until March, 1872. Since then, he has pursued further explora-

Unyanyembe, on the road to which he died is a town on the road between Zanzibar, (on the coast,) and Ujiji, about 300 to

400 miles from the former. Herr Brenner, the German explorer of Africa, in a letter to Dr. Petermann, of Gotha, bated Zanzibar, says Livinstone The shock of that terrible night had well- excellent breakfast he was to carry with died on the 15th of August. This date differs from that of a previous report, but all doubt has been set at rest by an official dispatch received by the Government from Zanzibar. This dispatch states circumstantially that Dr. Livingstone died in Lobisa, after crossing marshes, with the water, at one time three hours consecutively, above his waist. The sufferings of his whole party were terrible, and ten of them died in consequence. The members of Cameron's expedition were suffering from fever and ophthalmia, but would await the arrival of the Doctor's remains and bring them to Ujiji. From the latter place they would be conveyed to Zanzibar, where it is expected they will arrive next month.

> JAPANESE TEA .- The reports of the British consuls to their Government, from Japan, contain some very interesting information respecting the production of tea in that country. The best Japan tea comes from the Province of Yamashiro, where there are trees said to be 400 to 500 years old, which produce tea valued at \$5 per pound. The hedges around the fields and gardens, and on each side of the lanes and Nature seems to have purposely designed roads, are of tea shrubs. Tea from young shrubs is not valued so highly as that from old shrubs, and does not remain good for more than a year; that from old trees improves in quality during the first year, and ling eyes, a long, handsome nose, a smile is at its best eight months afterward .at once sweet and melancholy, and a voice Japan now produces 36,000,000 pounds of exquaitely sweet and musical. But he was tea annually, with a gradual increase of born with a form so weak as to demand, fifteen per cent. Half of the production throughout his life, the support of stays. is exported. The leaves are steamed, rollod on mats or rubbed between the hands, dried over a charcoal fire, and sifted; the mouth to a level with his plate. His legs drying and sifting being repeated. Exposure to the air causes a loss of flavor and them the resemblance of bulk, he wore color. The tea is sold at about fifteen three pairs of stockings. His head was cents a pound. Further firing is necessary bald, and, whenever he could, he were a to fit the tea for exportation. This is done white cap in preference to a tie-wig. Be- at Yokohama, where, during the season, cause he once fell asleep at his own table 2,000 women and children are employed in when the Prince of Wales was talking of the tea firing. Nearly all the tea comes to America, the English having no taste for uncolored teas. There is a want of body to show how little he valued the society of in the Japan teas probably due to the royalty; but the truth was he was like a mode of preparation. They are, however, baby. He was so weak that he obeyed the the pure leaf, free from coloring matter or such manipulation as is needed to attain obeys her. When she made him weary, he the high black color or bright green of the

In Jail -- Wm. McMann, who cut the throat of Wm. Pannell at Crisfield on last Saturday was brought to town on

stay there? Crisfield last Saturday night, was caught and brought to town by Policeman Oliver S. Horsey on last Thursday morning and put in the "Grey Eagle." Will he burn

So queries the True Marylander.

-It is announced on the authority of three pairs of stockings, while another that "eminent physician" that it is not sewed him in his buckram suit; one had to considered healthy to raise before eight lace his stays, while another shaved him. o'clock in the morning. This applies And when once they were about him they only to men. Wives can raise at seven durst not abandon him; for he was so frail and start the fire as heretofore.